

MARVEL

605

**SOULE
HENDERSON
MILLA**

DAREDEVIL



CS
KS
MC

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

DAREDEVIL

NEW YORK IS UNDER SIEGE BY THE BEAST, THE DEMON OVERLORD OF THE HAND, AND HIS NINJA HORDE. THE INITIAL WAVE OF ATTACKS DECIMATED THE CITY'S LAW ENFORCEMENT AND PUT NEWLY ELECTED MAYOR WILSON FISK (A.K.A. THE FORMER KINGPIN OF CRIME) IN CRITICAL CONDITION, LEAVING DEPUTY MAYOR MATT MURDOCK (A.K.A. DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR) AS THE NEWLY PROMOTED MAYOR OF NEW YORK.

MATT RECRUITED VIGILANTES AND CRIME BOSSES ALIKE TO PROTECT THE CITY IN THE POLICE'S ABSENCE. HOWEVER, DAREDEVIL AND HIS ALLIES WERE ALMOST OVERWHELMED BY A MYSTERIOUS FOG THE BEAST UNLEASHED THROUGHOUT THE STREETS. SALVATION ARRIVED IN THE FORM OF MATT'S PRIEST, FATHER JORDON, AND THE *ORDO DRACONUM*, A GROUP OF WARRIOR-PRIESTS DEDICATED TO ERADICATING EVIL.

BOLSTERED BY THE CAVALRY, DAREDEVIL LAUNCHED AN ALL-OUT ASSAULT AGAINST THE BEAST—ONLY TO FALL DIRECTLY INTO A TRAP. MEANWHILE, FOGGY IS ENTRENCHED IN ANOTHER KIND OF BATTLE AS FISK HAS AWAKENED FROM HIS PERILOUS STATE, ANGRY AND DEMANDING HIS CITY BACK...

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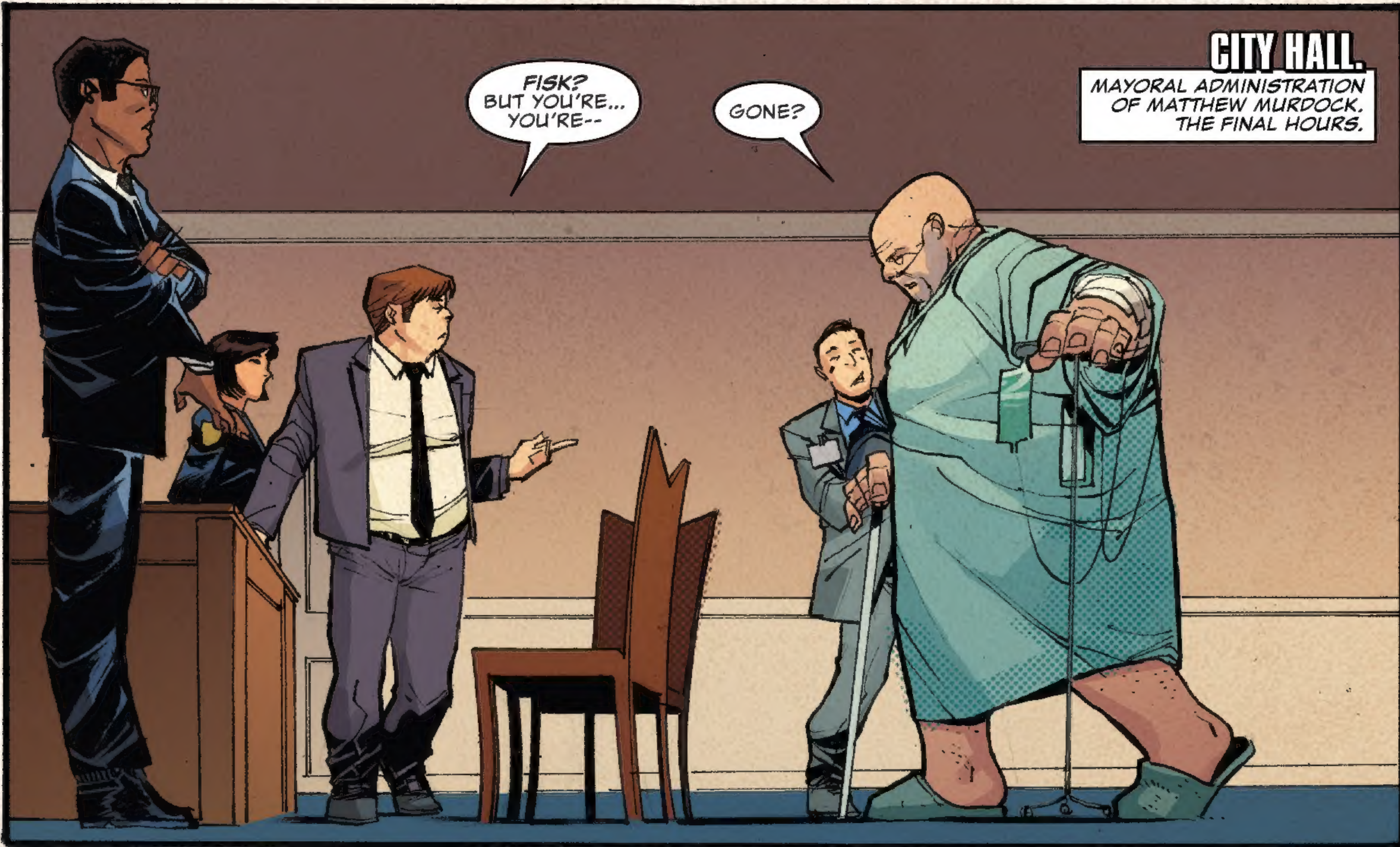
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CITY HALL.

MAYORAL ADMINISTRATION
OF MATTHEW MURDOCK.
THE FINAL HOURS.

FISK?
BUT YOU'RE...
YOU'RE--

GONE?

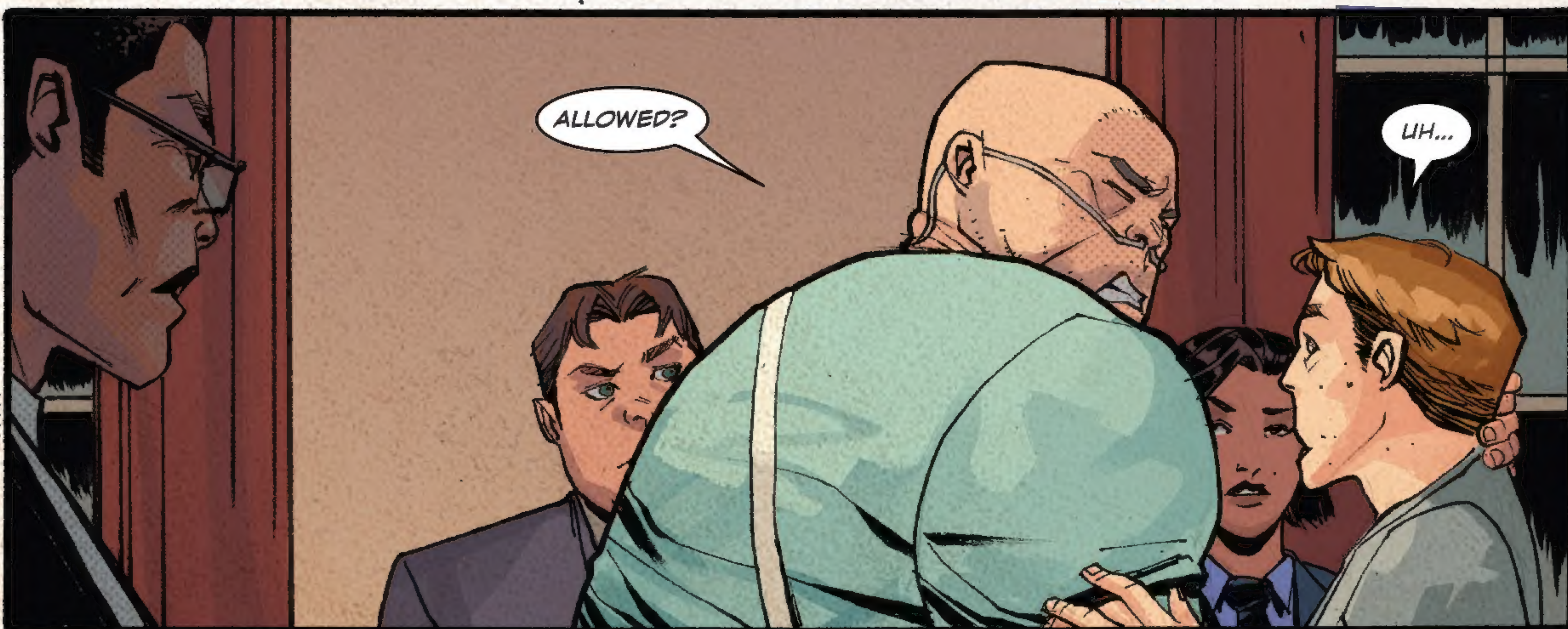


YOU
WISH.



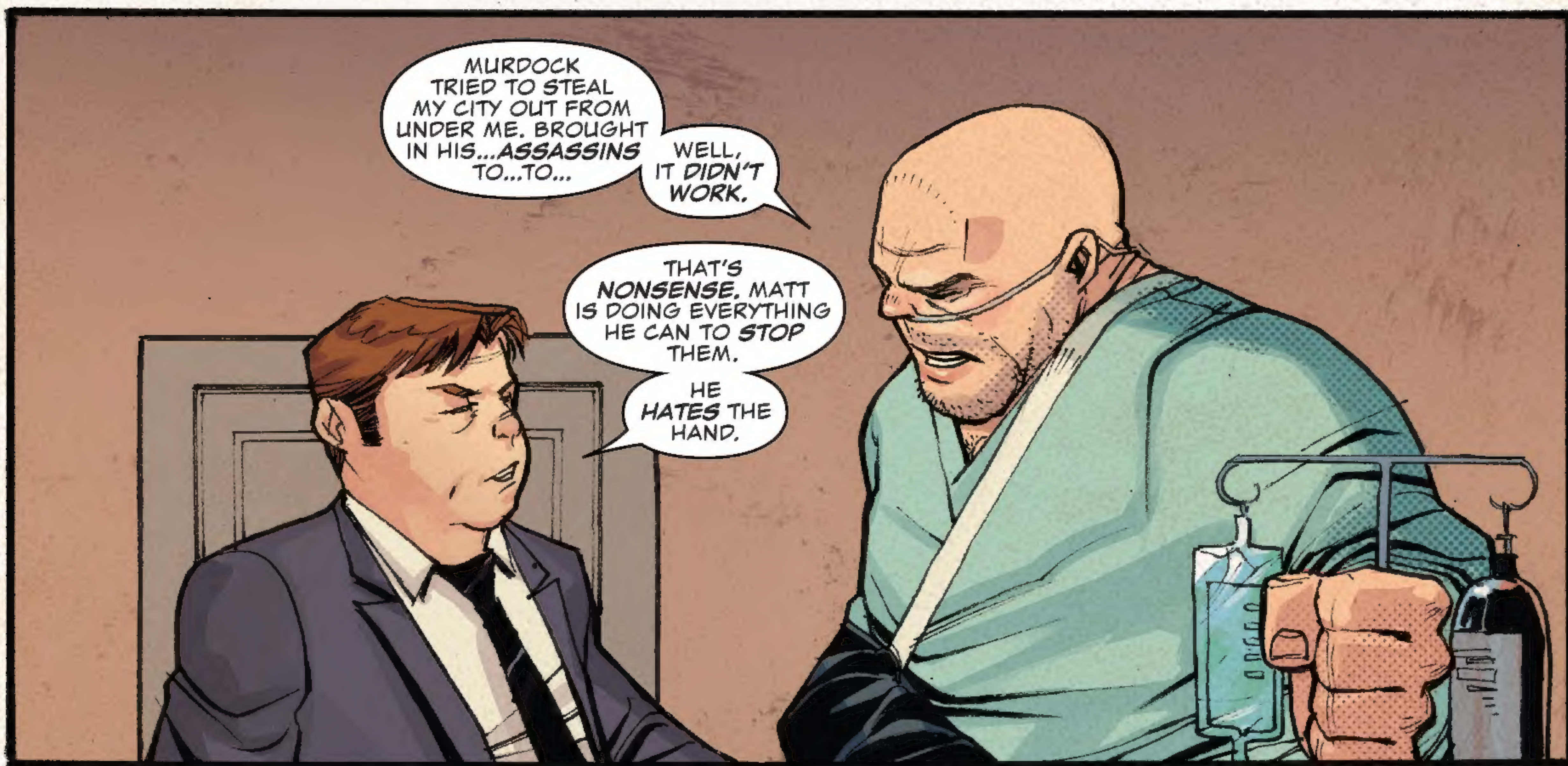
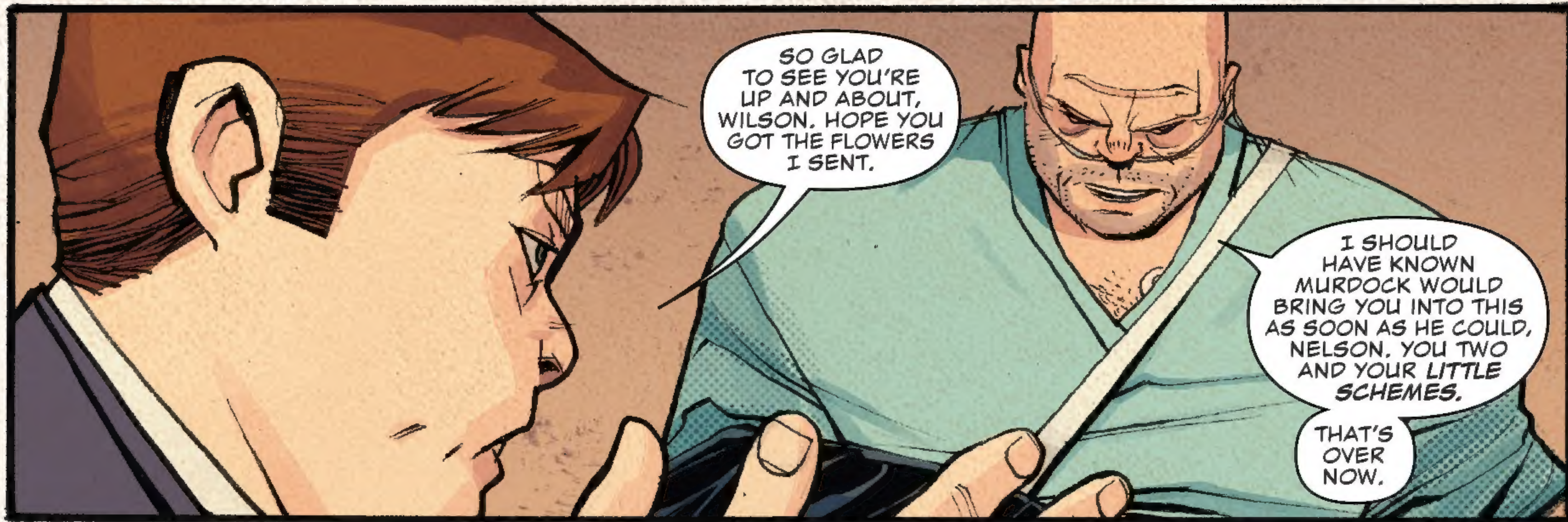
EVERYONE
OTHER THAN
MR. NELSON...
LEAVE.

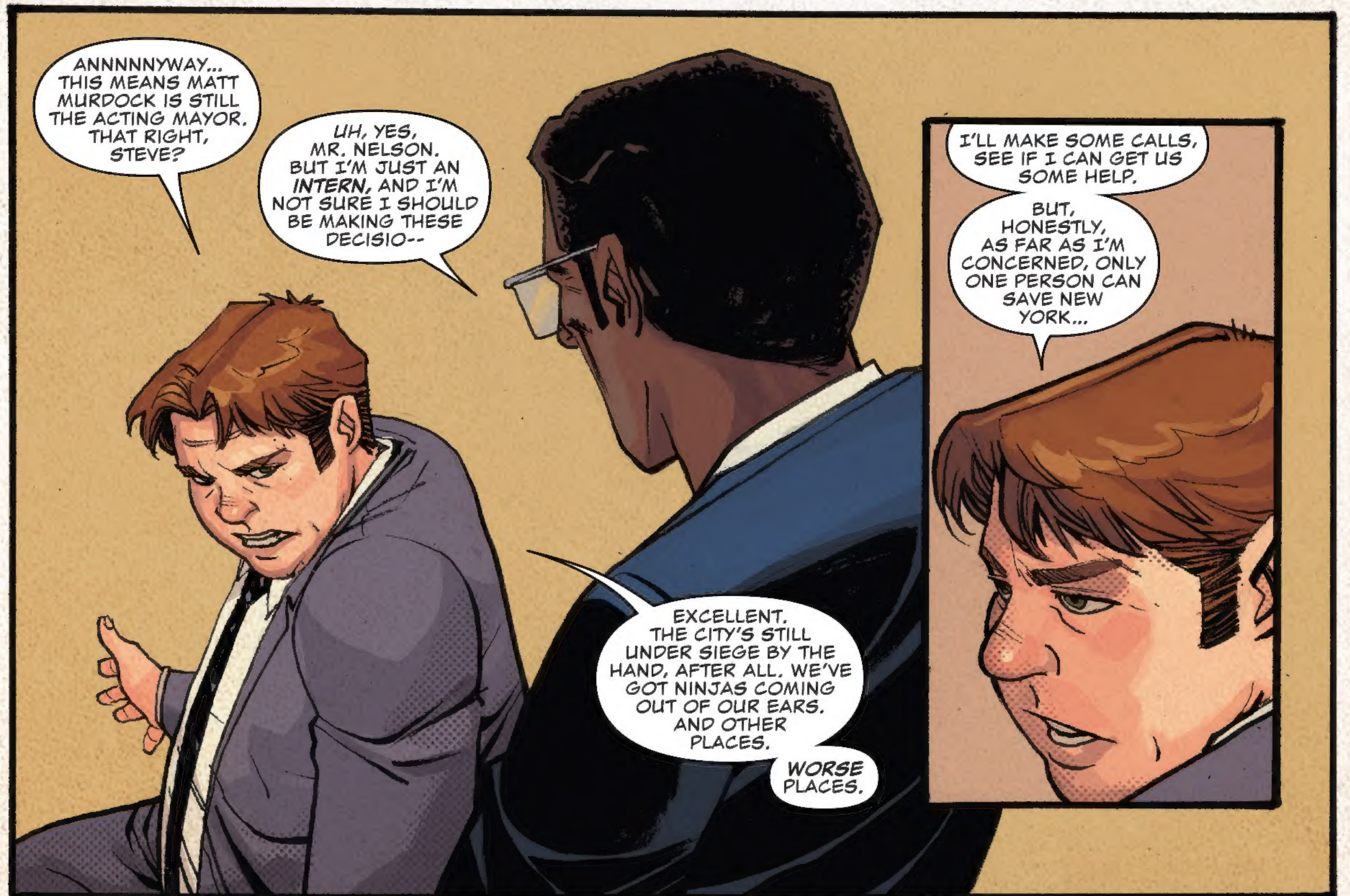
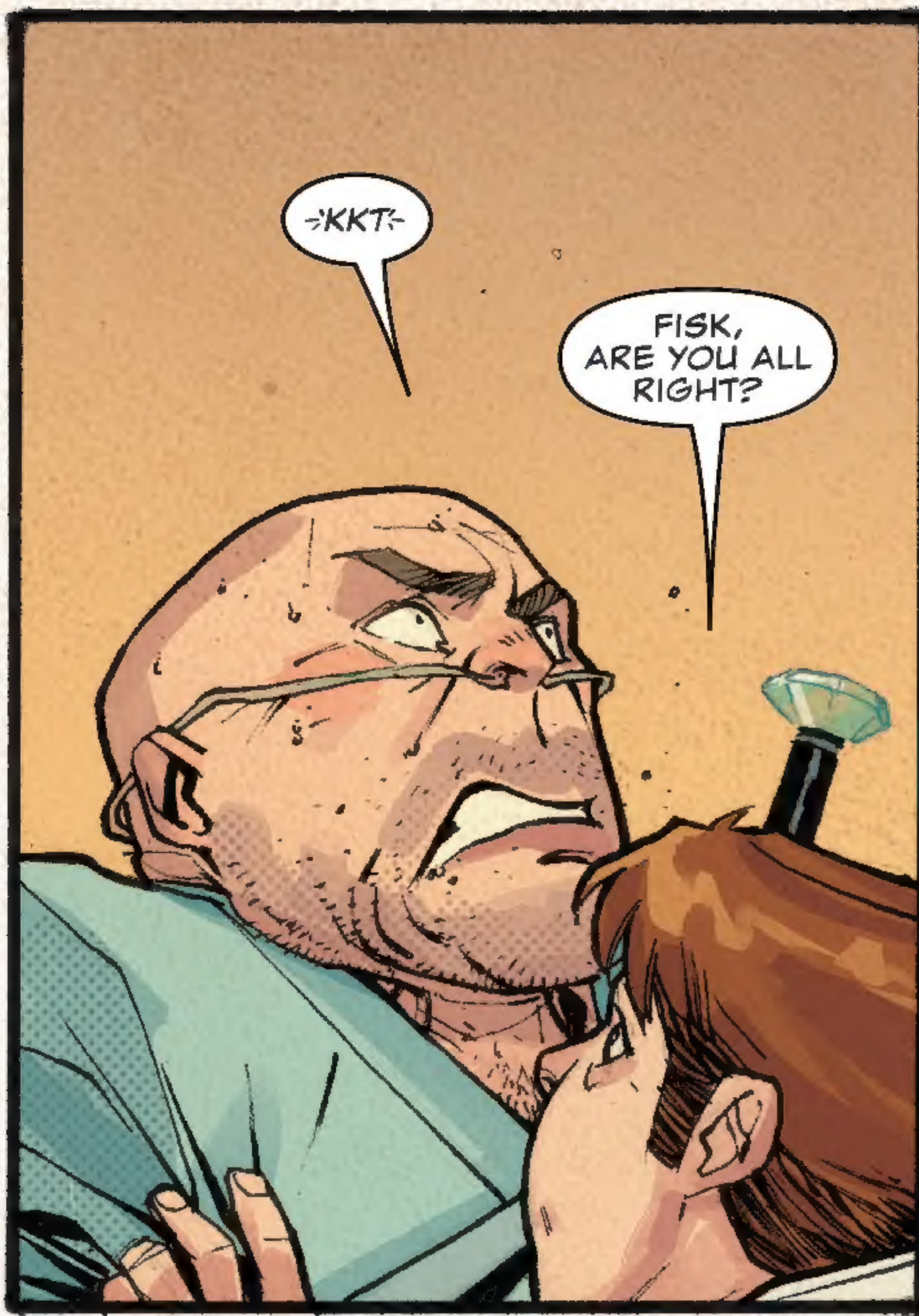
MR. FISK, YOU
NEVER SHOULD
HAVE BEEN ALLOWED
OUT OF THE HOSPITAL.
I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR
YOUR CARE, AND I
REALLY THINK WE
SHOULD JUST--



ALLOWED?

UH...





"...AND IT SURE AS HELL
ISN'T WILSON FISK."

ALL
RIGHT...ANY
IDEAS?

EXTREME
UNCTION,
MAYBE?

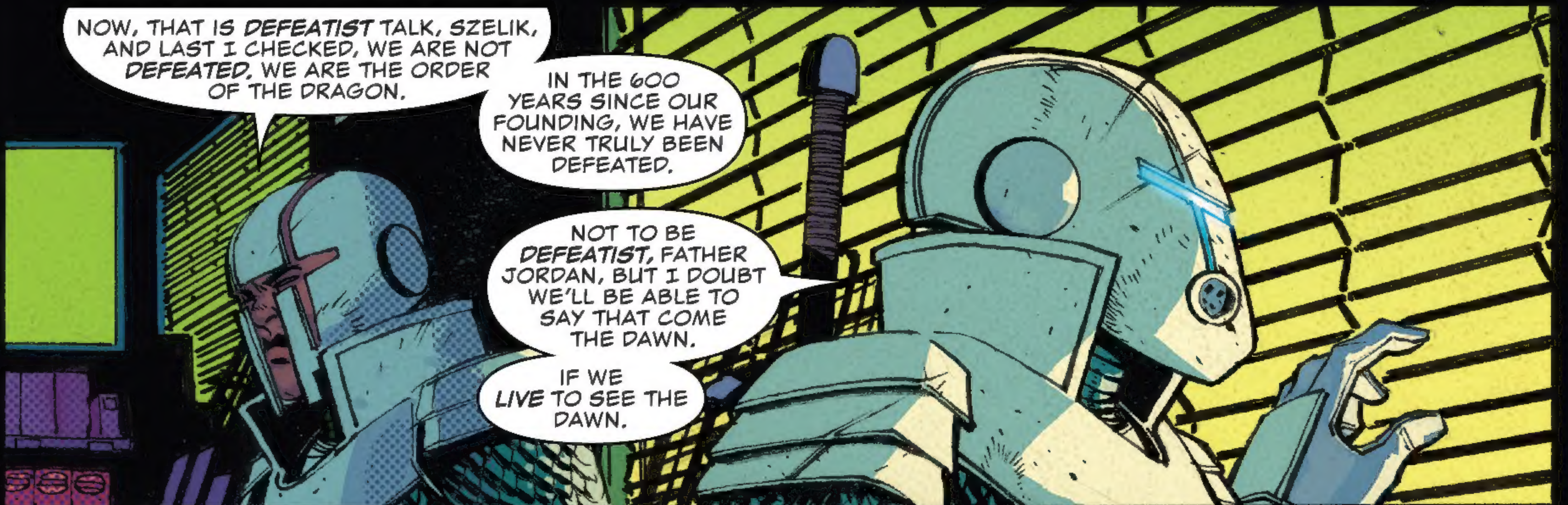


NOW, THAT IS DEFEATIST TALK, SZELIK,
AND LAST I CHECKED, WE ARE NOT
DEFEATED. WE ARE THE ORDER
OF THE DRAGON.

IN THE 600
YEARS SINCE OUR
FOUNDING, WE HAVE
NEVER TRULY BEEN
DEFEATED.

NOT TO BE
DEFEATIST, FATHER
JORDAN, BUT I DOUBT
WE'LL BE ABLE TO
SAY THAT COME
THE DAWN.

IF WE
LIVE TO SEE THE
DAWN.



IS THE HAND
STILL OUT THERE,
DAREDEVIL?

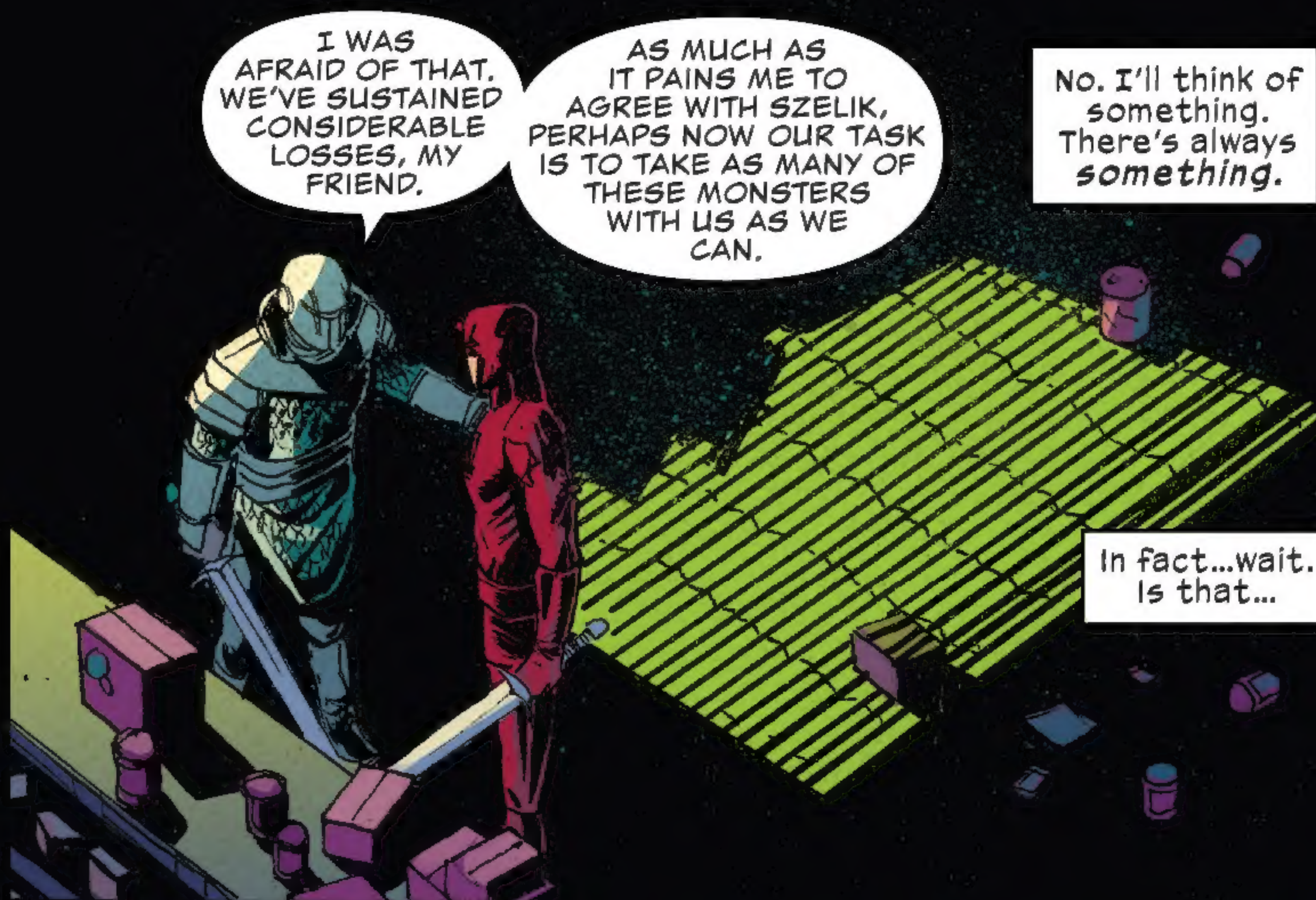
OH YEAH.
MY RADAR CAN
SEE ALL AROUND
THIS PLACE, ALL
SIDES.



THEY HAVE US
SURROUNDED.

WE'RE
TRAPPED.





I WAS AFRAID OF THAT. WE'VE SUSTAINED CONSIDERABLE LOSSES, MY FRIEND.

AS MUCH AS IT PAINS ME TO AGREE WITH SZELIK, PERHAPS NOW OUR TASK IS TO TAKE AS MANY OF THESE MONSTERS WITH US AS WE CAN.

No. I'll think of something. There's always *something*.

In fact...wait. Is that...



Yes. Yes, it is.

FATHER JORDAN, THERE'S ANOTHER WAY. WE NEED TO FIGHT OUR WAY THROUGH, TWO BLOCKS SOUTH. THAT'S ALL.

WHY? WHAT'S THERE?



A chance.



We'll never get away from The Hand on foot.

Too many of them.

GO! KEEP MOVING! JUST ANOTHER BLOCK!



But I *heard* something, just a few blocks away. Smelled it, too.

And if we're just a little lucky...

...we'll be traveling in style.

The NYPD keeps *stables* around the city for mounted officers.

And just like that, Daredevil, not only a costumed vigilante but also secretly the mayor of New York...becomes a *horse thief*.

I lead a strange life.



Now...the Beast.

We lost it after the battle in the temple--but only temporarily.

The Beast leaves a trail in the air. Rotten fish guts and rat poison--but you don't smell it. You *feel* it, in your heart.

And in my heart...



CITY HALL.

...I already know where it's going.

THIS CAN ALL...
...BE OVER.



ONE STANDS WITH YOU--THE CAUSE OF ALL OF THIS PAIN, THIS FEAR.

HE BETRAYED ME. TOOK MY GIFTS AND DID NOT PAY THE COST.

GIVE HIM UP...AND I WILL LEAVE THIS CITY IN PEACE.

GIVE ME...



...SAMUEL CHUNG.

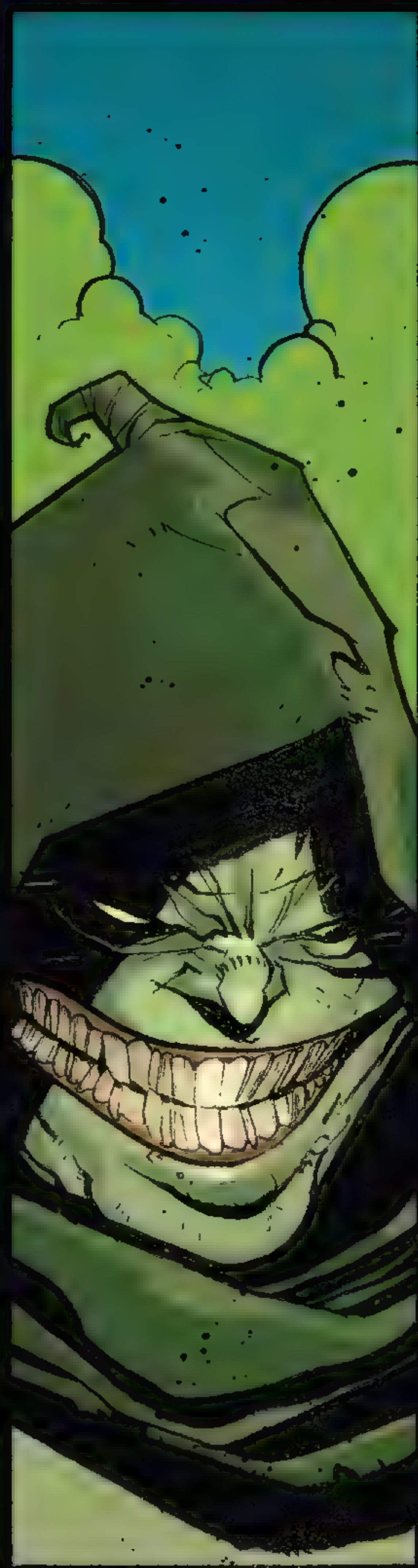
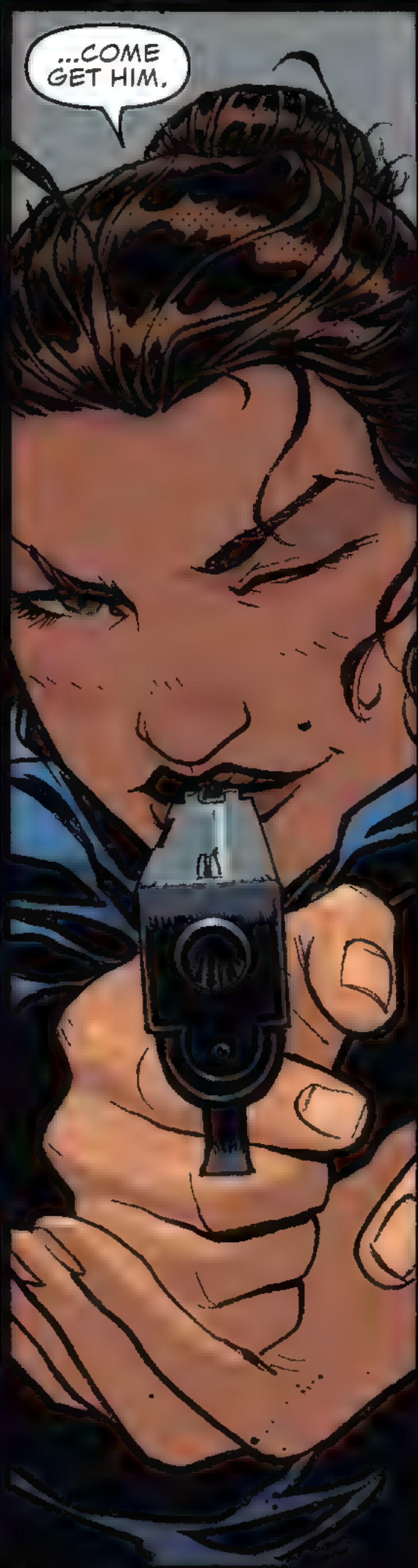
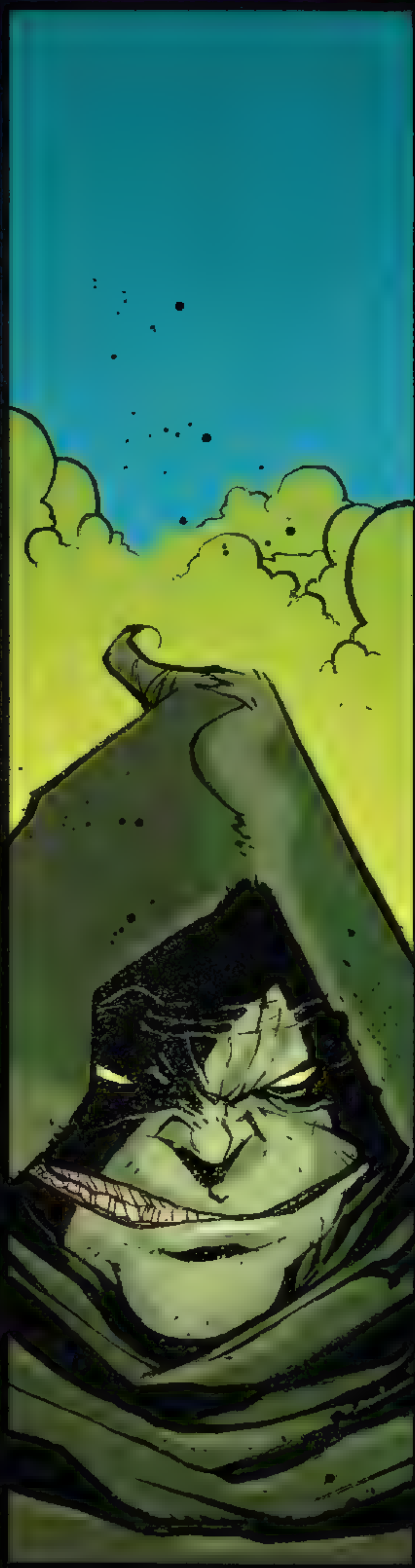


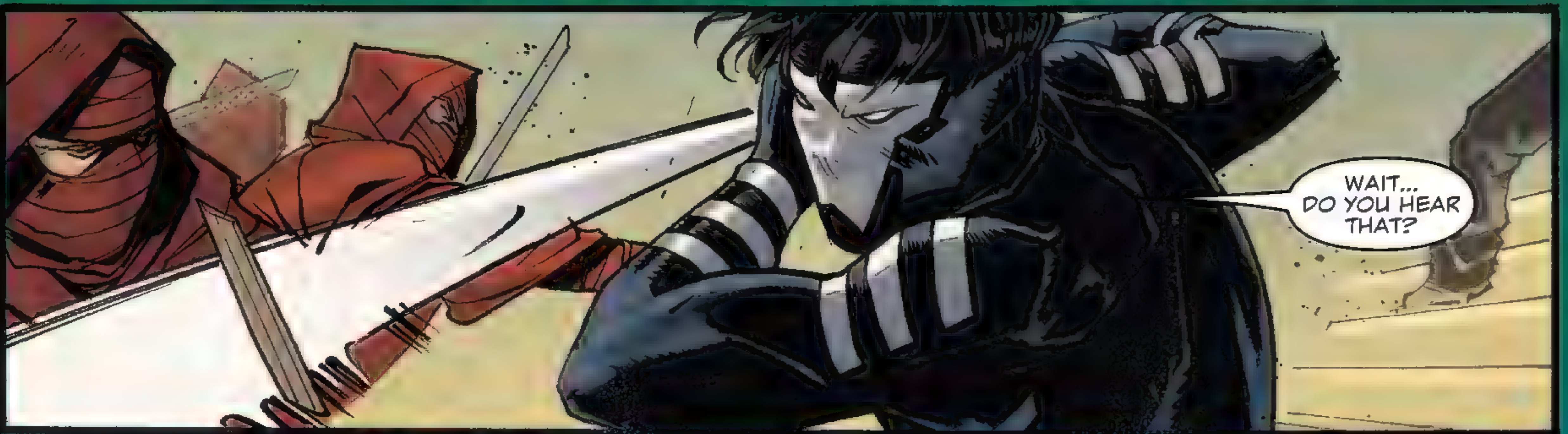
HNH.

WHO THE HELL IS SAMUEL CHUNG?











"...HORSES."



The Battle
of City Hall.



On the side of the light, just our little band, plus the people fighting inside City Hall--Blindspot and the police and whatever other defenders they could muster.

Against the darkness--the Beast and its legions. The Hand.

We are doomed.



The Beast knows it. It whispers to me, telling me that this was its plan from the start.

To bring all of us together, to fight for a city it had brought low with constant attacks and pain and strangeness.



All of us--the heroes of New York--not the gods, not the monsters, but those closest to the people.

The ones easiest for the people to see as reflections of themselves.



It wanted us all here, on this last night, with the city watching.

I can sense them, all around us, watching, daring to hope for the first time since The Hand came to New York.



This is what the Beast wants. It wants the city to hope.

And then it wants to take that hope away.

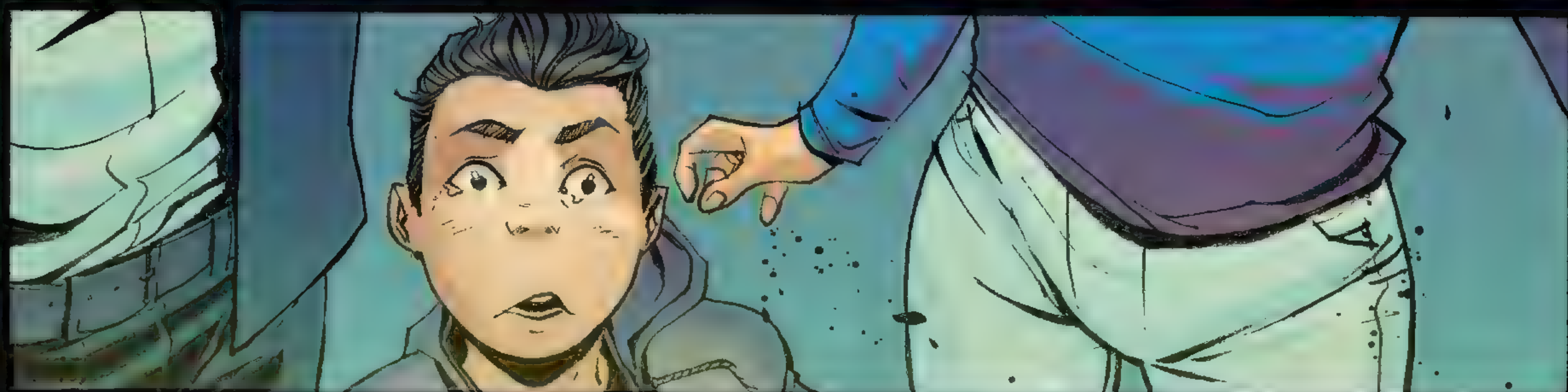


It will crush us, kill us, teach these people that the light cannot win, because the night always comes, and that is its place.

And once we are dead...

...the night will never end, and it will feed, and grow...forever.

That is my life. Darkness. Forever.



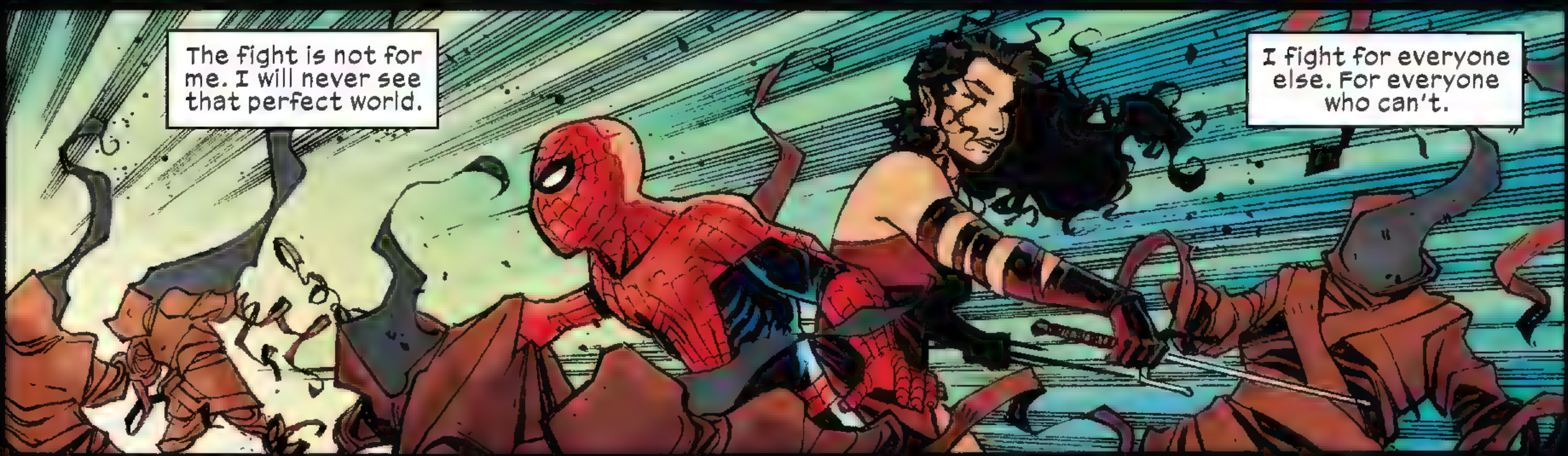


I made a promise once. A *deal*, really. With myself.

A deal with the devil.



I will fight. I will *always* fight for a perfect world. No matter the odds, no matter what it costs me.



The fight is not for me. I will never see that perfect world.

I fight for everyone else. For everyone who can't.



To make sure that for them...

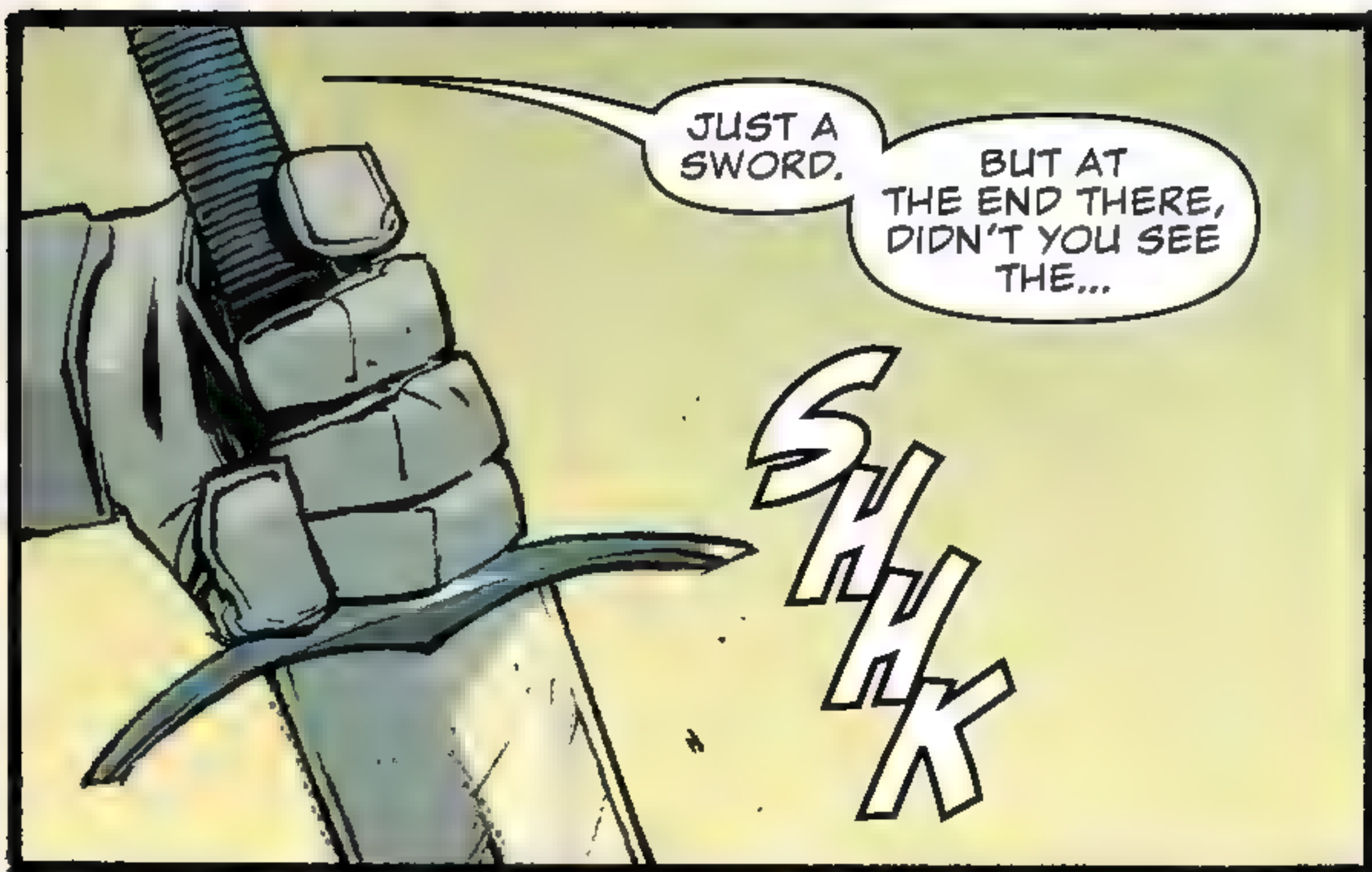
...the dawn will always come.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED, FATHER JORDAN. I THOUGHT THE BEAST WOULD TEAR ME APART, BUT AT THE LAST SECOND...IT TURNED AWAY.

WAS IT THE SWORD? IS THERE SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THE SWORD?

NO. NOT REALLY.



JUST A SWORD.

BUT AT THE END THERE, DIDN'T YOU SEE THE...

SH
K



HEH. NO. OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T.

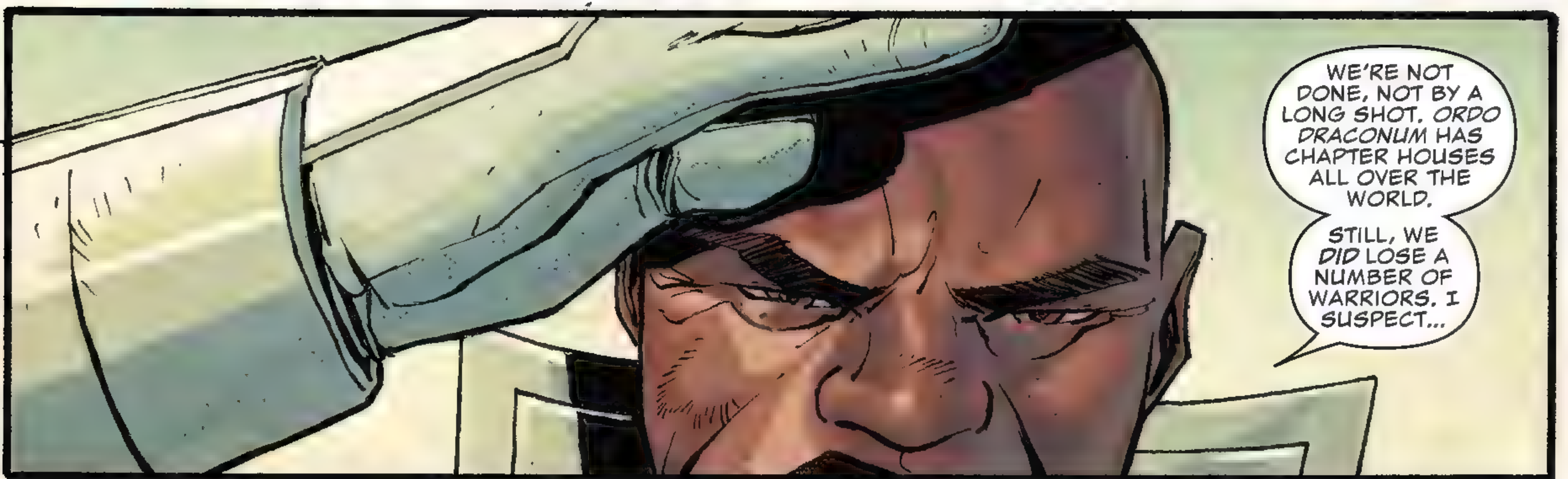
GOOD WORK, DAREDEVIL. ONE FOR THE AGES.



WHAT NOW? YOUR PEOPLE... YOU LOST SO MANY.

YES, BUT DYING IN THE SERVICE OF GOOD IS SOMETHING EVERYONE IN MY ORDER UNDERSTANDS AND PREPARES FOR.

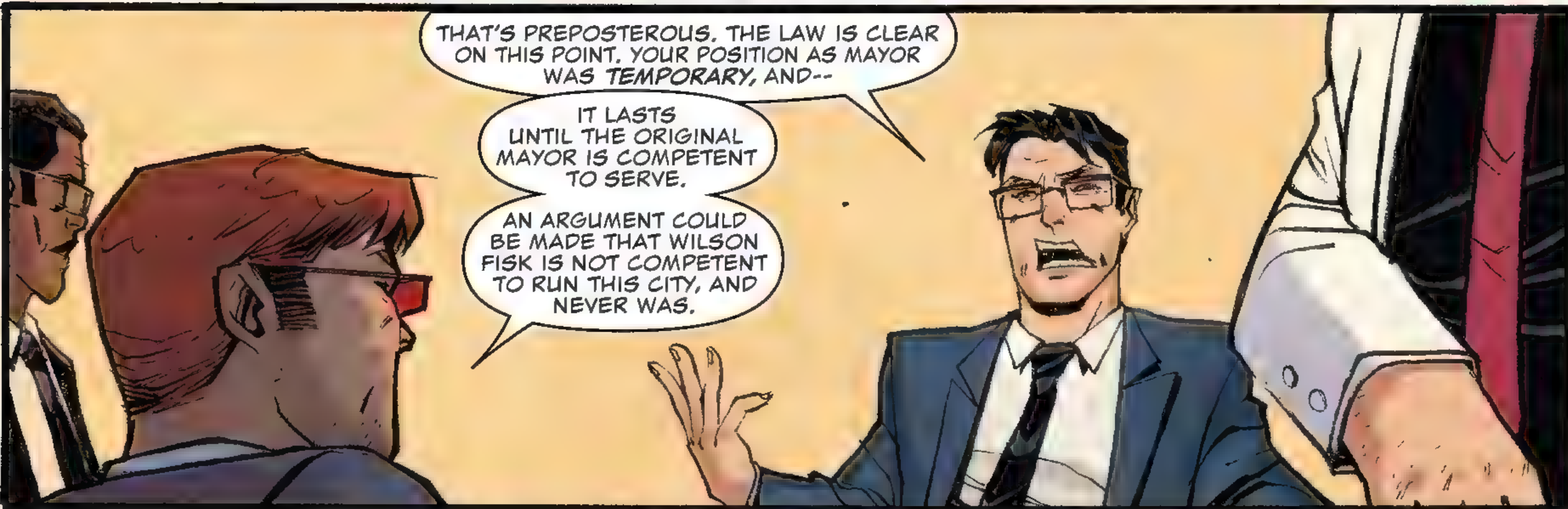
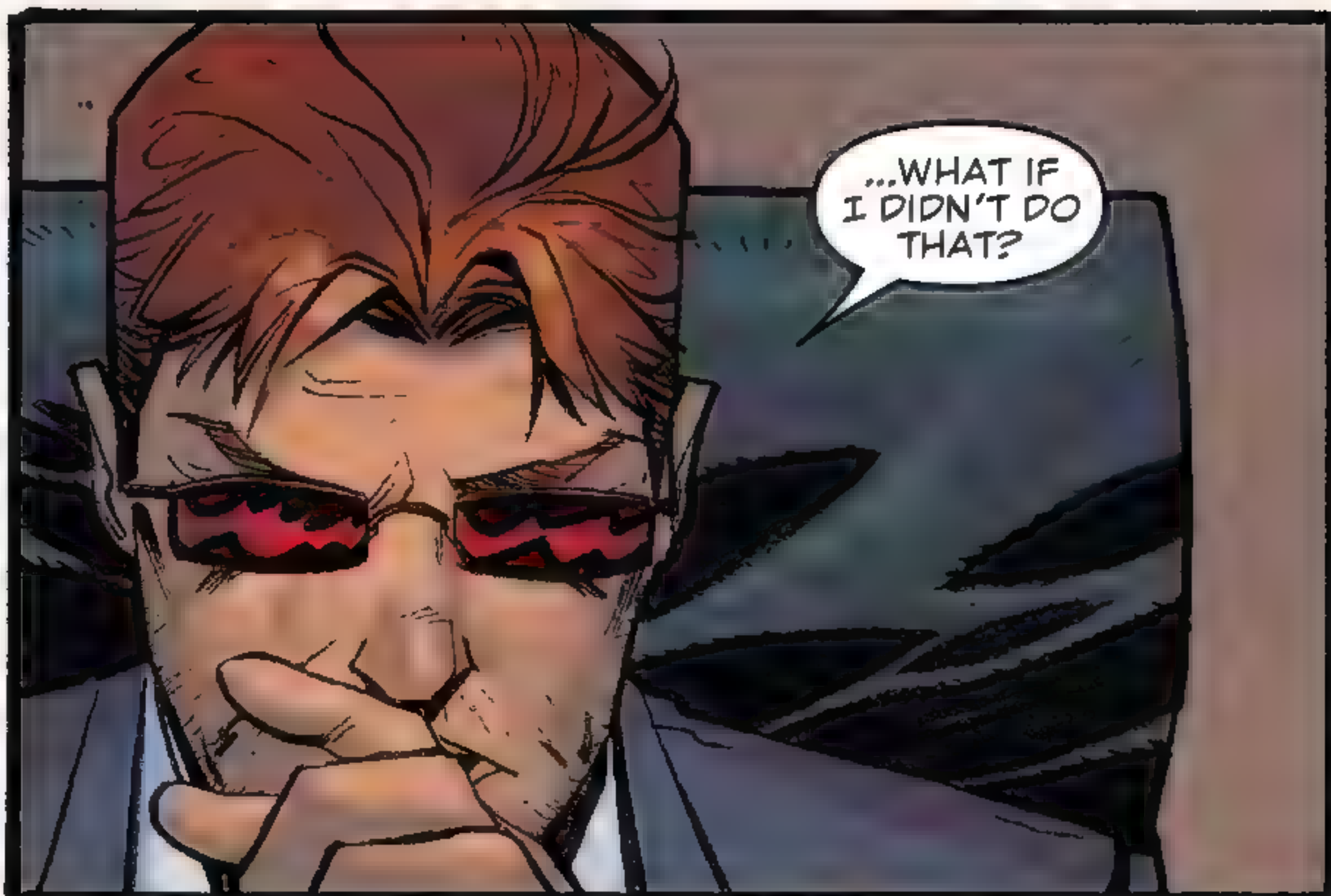
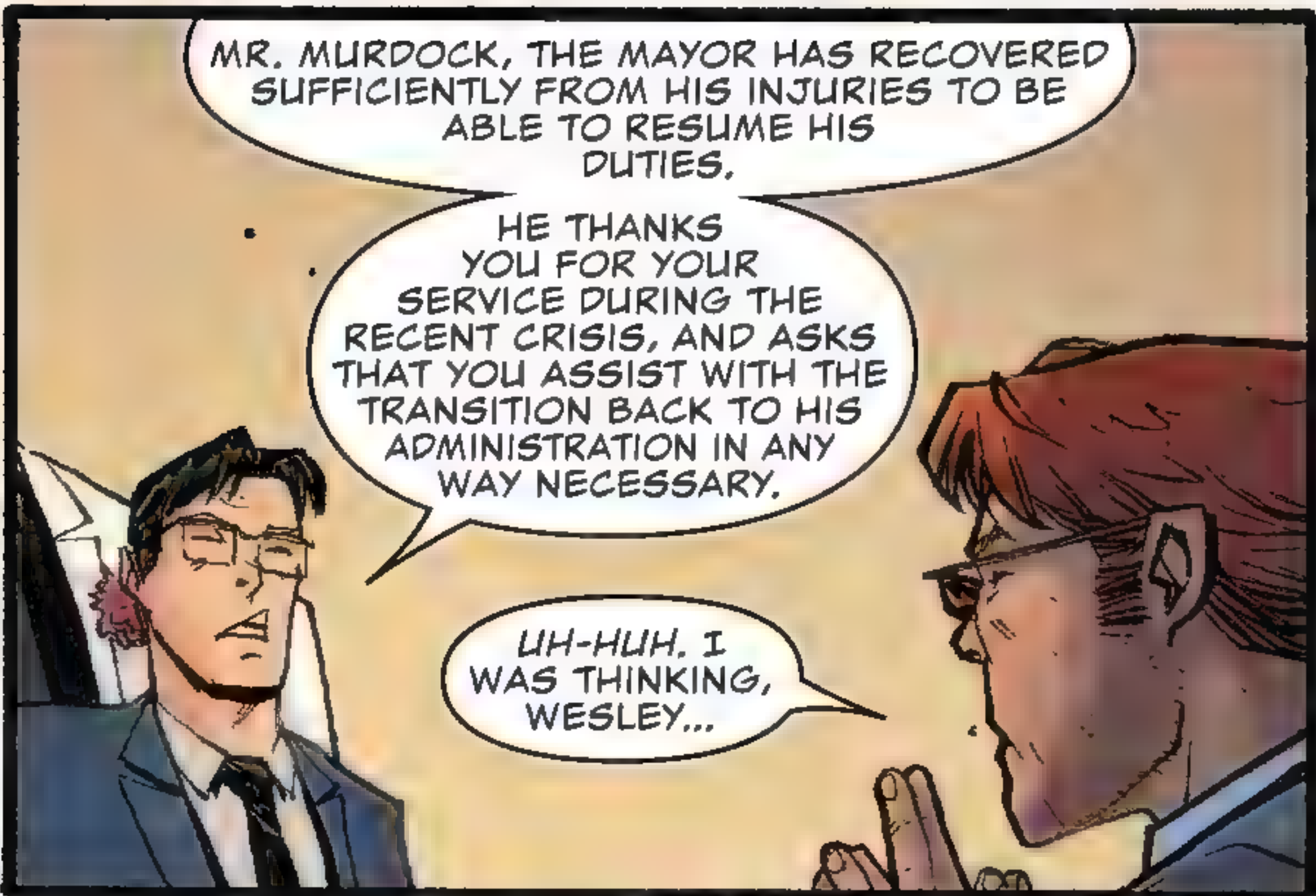
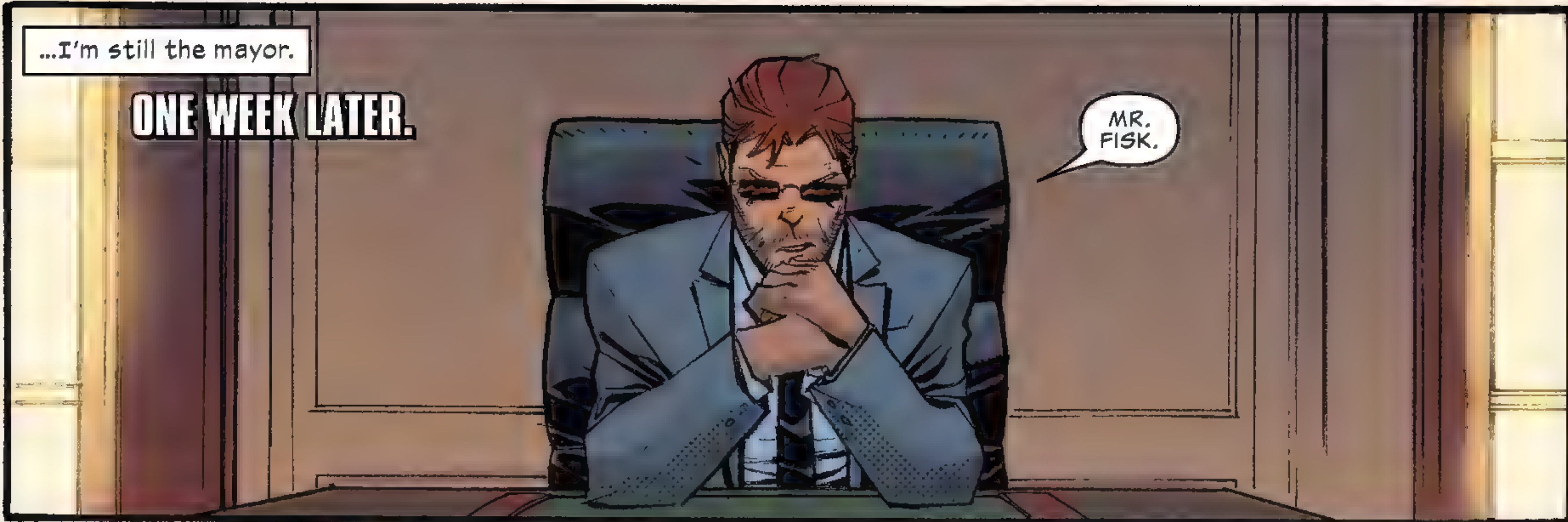
WE ALL TAKE THE LAST RITES BEFORE EVERY MISSION.



WE'RE NOT DONE, NOT BY A LONG SHOT. ORDO DRACONUM HAS CHAPTER HOUSES ALL OVER THE WORLD.

STILL, WE DID LOSE A NUMBER OF WARRIORS. I SUSPECT...







TRY IT. SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

I ALREADY KNOW. THE CITY-- WEAKENED AS IT IS--WOULD TEAR ITSELF APART. I DON'T GET IT, BUT YOU DO HAVE YOUR SUPPORTERS, FISK.

STILL, I THINK I COULD BEAT YOU. IN THE END, I'D BE THE MAYOR, AND YOU KNOW IT.



BUT IT'D PUT NEW YORK THROUGH HELL TO GET THERE, AND I LOVE THIS CITY TOO MUCH TO HURT IT ANY MORE.

WITH THE POLICE FORCE STILL RECOVERING, AND SO MUCH REBUILDING TO DO... NO. IT'S TIME FOR HEALING.

I'LL STEP ASIDE, BUT I WANT SOMETHING FOR IT.

SPEAK.



END YOUR ANTI-VIGILANTE CRUSADE. HALF OF NEW YORK SAW THE BATTLE OF CITY HALL. THEY WATCHED THE HEROES SAVE THEM FROM THE HAND.

THEY KNOW WHAT DAREDEVIL AND THE OTHERS MEAN TO THIS CITY. IF YOU TRY TO GET RID OF THEM...NOW... WELL...

AGREED. WE HAVE A DEAL, WITNESSED BY EVERYONE HERE. NOW...

...GET OUT.



SURE. JUST ONE MORE THING--I'M QUITTING THE DEPUTY MAYOR JOB. I'D RATHER YOU KNOW I'M OUT THERE, WATCHING, READY TO SWOOP IN THE MOMENT YOU BREAK THE RULES.

YOU WILL NOT PICK THIS CITY CLEAN, FISK. I WON'T ALLOW IT.

UH, YEAH. ME, TOO. THAT MAKES TWO OF US. WHAT HE SAID. WATCH YOUR STEP, PAL.



GOOD RIDDANCE, MURDOCK.

ALL OF YOU, EXCEPT WESLEY. LEAVE.

MY CITY NEEDS ME.

DEV'S DIGEST

Send letters our way at SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM and mark 'em OKAY TO PRINT!

Hello in here, out there, around the world and aboard all the ships at sea! Editor Devin Lewis reporting to you live and in print from Marvel Comics HQ here in the heart of New York!

Welcome to DEV'S DIGEST, a chance for us here at the House of Ideas to give you readers out there in Mighty Marveldom a sneak peek at some of the coolest stuff we've got in the works for the coming months and give you the inside scoop on where your favorite Marvel mags and stories are headed.



ITEM: SPIDER-GWEN #34 is on the way, and it's the epic conclusion to the landmark run by Jason Latour, Robbi Rodriguez, and Rico Renzi. They're sending Gwen out in style, so this is one you can't miss!



ITEM: AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1 is here! After months of anticipation, Nick Spencer, Ryan Ottley, and Laura Martin have begun weaving their way through Spider-Man's life... and the first issue is on sale now!



ITEM: CLOAK AND DAGGER - At last! We can finally talk about CLOAK AND DAGGER, a digital-first tale from Dennis Hopeless and David Messina! When a mysterious foe from Cloak and Dagger's past returns, will Tandy and Tyrone be able to put their differences behind them to stop it? And perhaps even rekindle their romance? Find out RIGHT NOW! Issues #1 AND #2 are available on the Marvel Comics app!



ITEM: Maybe one of my favorite issues ever, VENOM #3 from Donny Cates and Ryan Stegman features the slobbering symbiote's first showdown with Miles Morales! And it is a DOOZY! It's on sale RIGHT NOW! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! GO GET IT!

Over and out!
Devin.

@edevinlewis





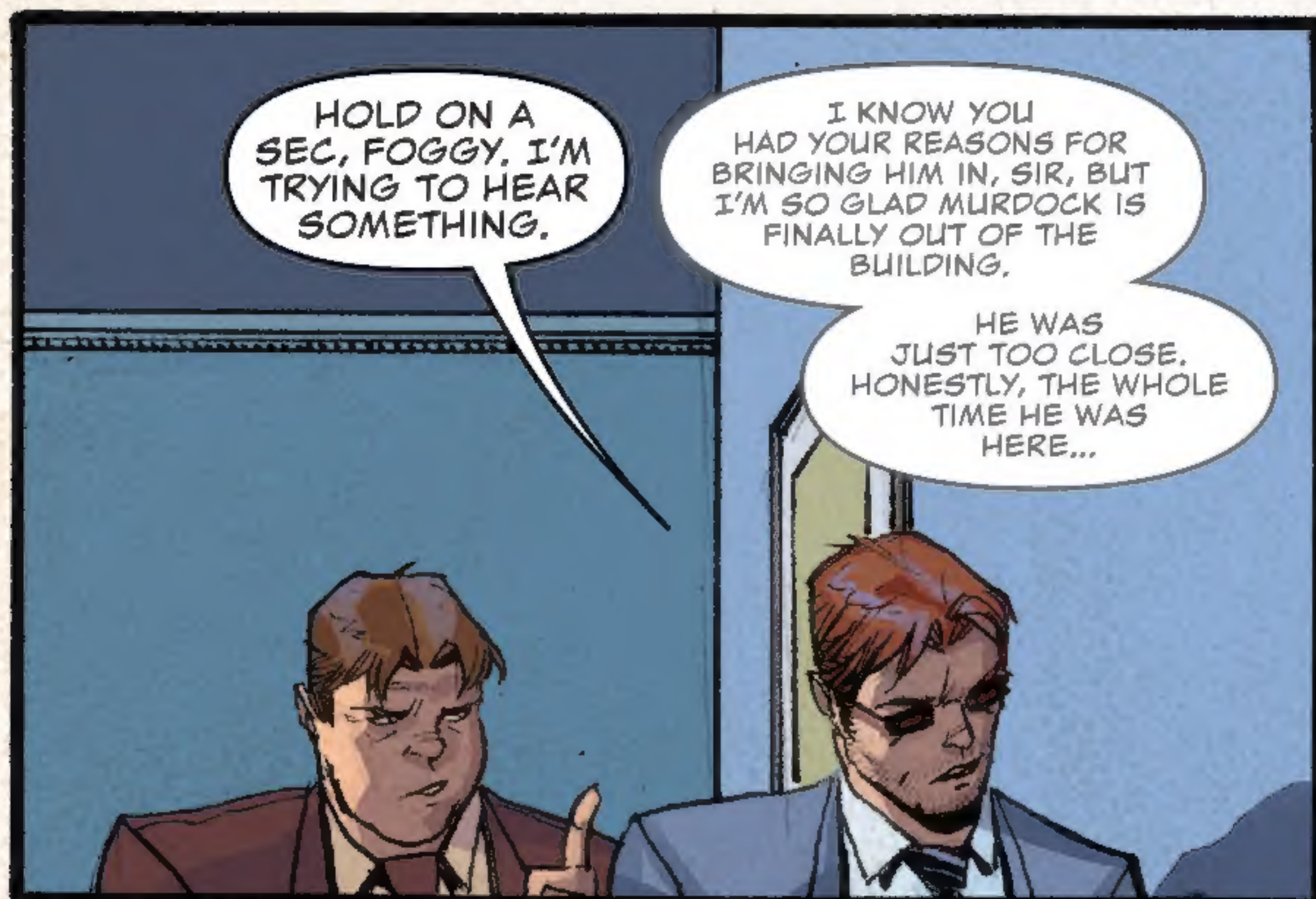
YOU ALL RIGHT, MATT? EVEN AT THE END THERE, I WASN'T SURE YOU'D ACTUALLY GET OUT OF THAT CHAIR.

I MEANT WHAT I SAID. THIS CITY'S BEEN THROUGH ENOUGH. AND BESIDES, I WAS NEVER ACTUALLY ELECTED MAYOR.

IF I TRIED TO STAY, NO MATTER HOW I RATIONALIZED IT...NO. AS MUCH AS IT EATS AWAY AT ME, THE KINGPIN IS THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK.

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. FISK. AT LONG LAST, THE NATURAL ORDER IS RESTORED.

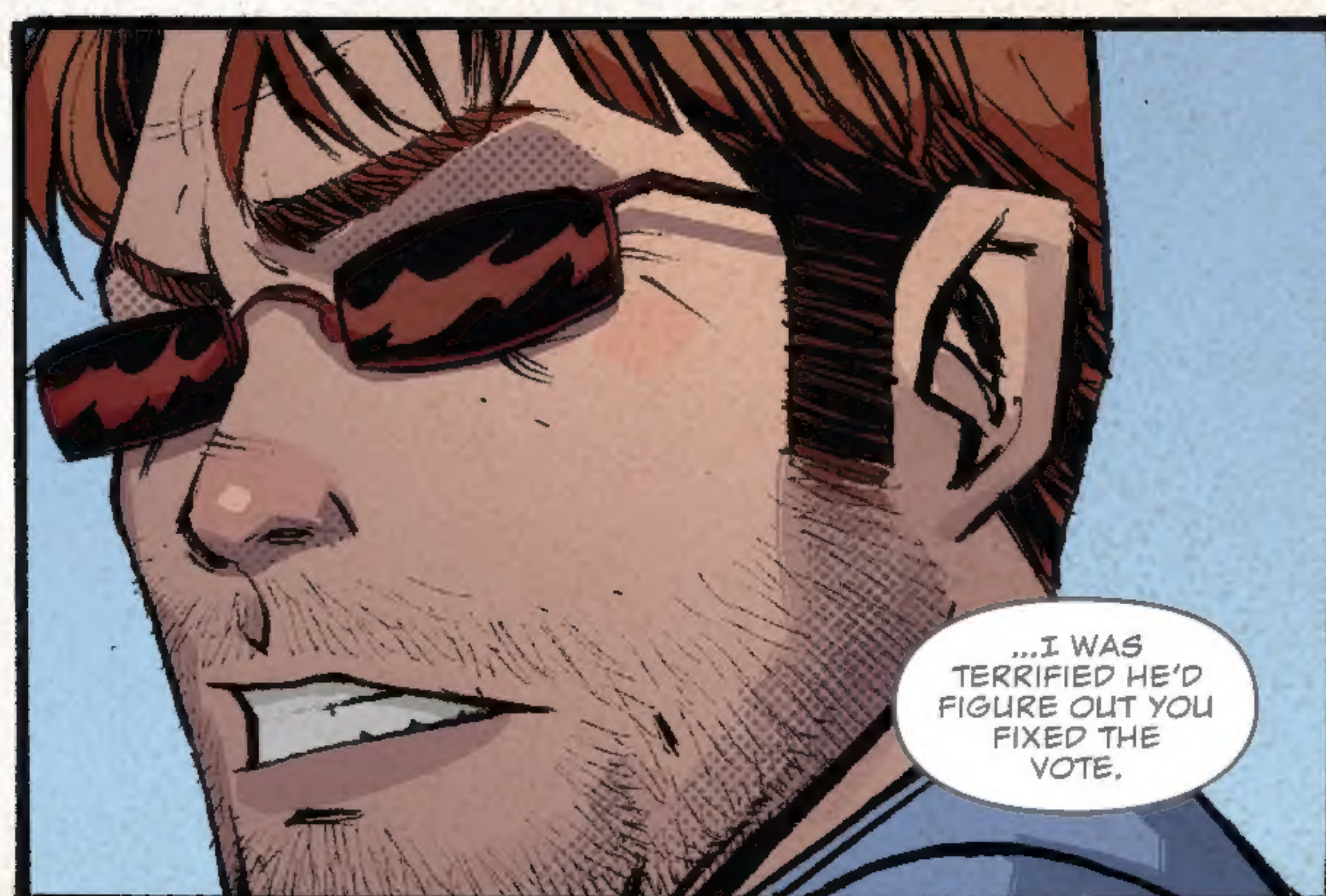
THANK YOU, WESLEY. THIS WAS... A CHALLENGING TIME.



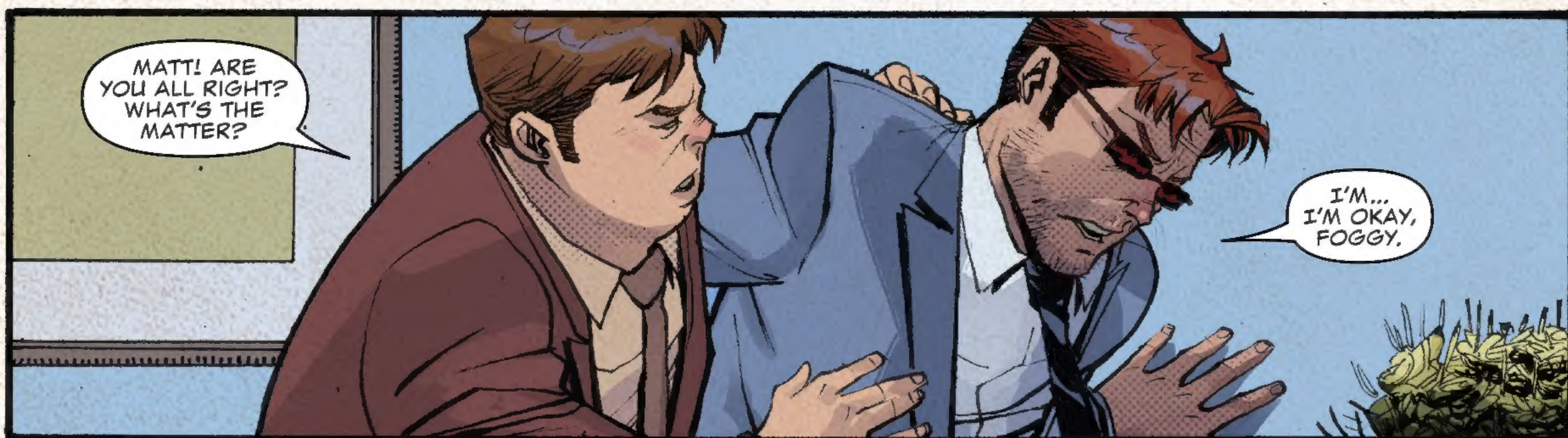
HOLD ON A SEC, FOGGY. I'M TRYING TO HEAR SOMETHING.

I KNOW YOU HAD YOUR REASONS FOR BRINGING HIM IN, SIR, BUT I'M SO GLAD MURDOCK IS FINALLY OUT OF THE BUILDING.

HE WAS JUST TOO CLOSE. HONESTLY, THE WHOLE TIME HE WAS HERE...



...I WAS TERRIFIED HE'D FIGURE OUT YOU FIXED THE VOTE.



MATT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?

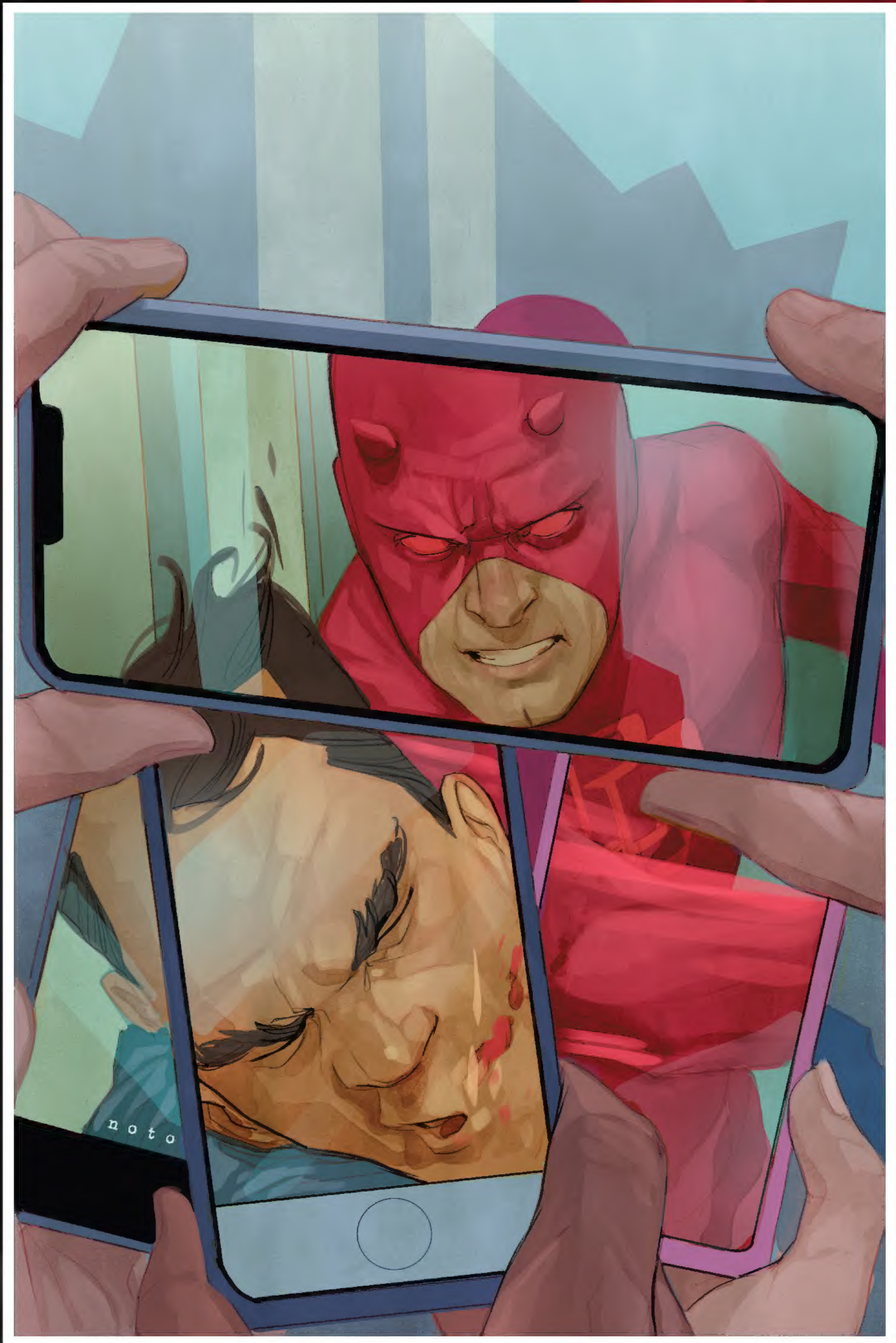
I'M... I'M OKAY, FOGGY.



BUT I THINK WE'RE IN FOR ONE HELL OF A FIGHT.

THE END.

NEXT ISSUE:



DAREDEVIL #606

